TV's 24 • SAMANTHA WHO • LOST OUTTAKES

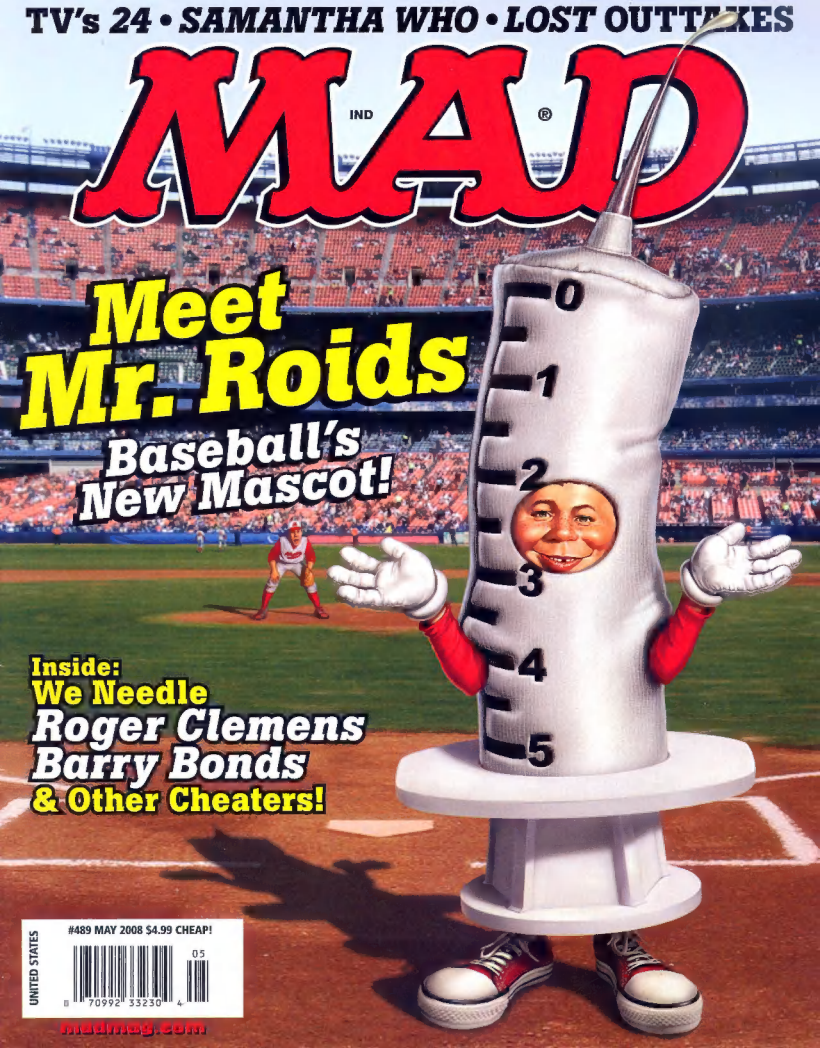
MAD

IND

®

Meet Mr. Roids

Baseball's New Mascot!



Inside:
We Needle
Roger Clemens
Barry Bonds
& Other Cheaters!

#489 MAY 2008 $4.99 CHEAP!

UNITED STATES

05

0 70992 33230 4

madmag.com

LEVEL-5

These four top hats are all the same height, but the length of the brim is different. In other words, the hats are equally tall but vary in width.

One of these four hats has a brim and height that are the same length. Which hat is it?

NINTENDO DS.

Text keyword "Mystery" to 48737 for the answer and a free wallpaper, or visit ProfessorLaytonDS.com to explore this unique Nintendo DS adventure filled with riddles, puzzles and hidden treasure.

PROFESSOR LAYTON and the CURIOUS VILLAGE.

Solve your way in.

E EVERYONE Mild Violence

nintendo Wi-Fi Connection

Standard text message rates apply.

© 2007 LEVEL-5 Inc. TM, ®, the Nintendo Wi-Fi Connection logo and the Nintendo DS logo are trademarks of Nintendo. © 2006 Nintendo.

MAD

MAY 2008 NUMBER 489

DEPARTMENTS

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:
Random Samplings of Reader Mail....2

RANDOM ACTS OF MINDLESS DEPARTMENT:
The Fundalini Pages....8

OBSERVATION DRECK DEPARTMENT:
What the Heck is the Difference?....11

MILKING AMNESIA DEPARTMENT:
"Slomantha? Who Cares!" (A MAD TV Satire)....12

CELL PHONIES DEPARTMENT:
An AT&T Commercial We'd Like to See....17

THE CRASS CHARACTERS DEPARTMENT:
Other Kids Book Secrets Revealed
Now That Dumbledore Has Been Outed....18

THE APPLE OF THEIR IRE DEPARTMENT:
Hello, I'm Barack. And I'm H.C. (A MAD Ad Parody)....21, 43

SPIKING THE PUNCHLINE DEPARTMENT:
If Different Comedians Told the Same Joke....22

NEEDLES AND SINS DEPARTMENT:
The Bad News Bare-Asses....24

IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPARTMENT:
Planet Tad!!!!!....28

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:
A MAD Look at Doctors....30

FRODO-SHOP DEPARTMENT:
What if Hobbits Were Graphic Designers?....32

BAUER OUTTAGE DEPARTMENT:
MAD's Do-It-Yourself *24* Season 7 Plotline....34

MISTAKE A VACATION DEPARTMENT:
Signs You've Chosen the Wrong Spring Break Destination....36

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT:
Spy Vs. Spy....38

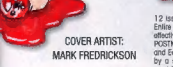
ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT:
Monroe and...Extreme Makeover....39

PLANE NONSENSE DEPARTMENT:
MAD's Washed-Up *Lost* Outtakes....44

A POKE IN THE LIE DEPARTMENT:
Things We'll Probably Overhear
at the Upcoming Barry Bonds Trial....46

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:
"Drawn Out Dramas"
by Sergio Aragones....Various

Places Around the Magazine



MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published monthly by E.C. Publications Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y.10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 12 issues $24.00 or 24 issues $45.00 or 36 issues $60.00. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 12 issues $30.00 or 24 issues $57.00 or 36 issues $78.00. (Canadian price has GST tax included.)
Entire contents © copyright 2008 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription.
POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 420239 Palm Coast, FL 32142-0235. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in U.S.A.

COVER ARTIST:
MARK FREDRICKSON

WHERE THERE'S A WILL, THERE'S NOT A WAY

I would like to tell you that for years I've been a faithful reader of MAD (I'm 56-years-old) and all that I've had to put up with over the years, because of your magazine. I have a subscription and I also have one for my youngest son Scott, who is 35. When I'm done with my MAD, I have to sneak it over to my oldest son Robert's house (who's 37) and give it to my grandson, Ryan. But when his mother Theresa finds your magazine, she calls me up and gives me hell because she doesn't want her son to read all of the so-called sick sections of MAD! Can you please explain to my daughter-in-law how cool it is to read MAD and not to get uptight with his grandpa — otherwise there'll be nothing when I pass away!

Ralph Marston, Abington, MA

Ralph Malph — Your letter left us with more questions than answers. The only thing that will be left when you pass away will be your MAD subscriptions? Perhaps *that's* what your daughter-in-law is really pissed about! That's not much of an inheritance, Ralph! Maybe stop forcing Sergio Aragones down their throats and buy them some saving bonds! But all in all, we appreciate you corrupting three generations of your family — see ya in family court! —Ed.

BOOK, LINE AND SINKER

I am so angry at the library right now. You see, my subscription to MAD ended a few months ago, so lately I've been going to my public library to borrow MAD. But now they have a dumb rule that you can't take out the latest issue, so I was really hoping I could get my letter in MAD and get a free subscription. Please, please, please and finally please.

Chris Behen, Danvers, MA

Big Behen — Oh don't get us started on stupid library rules! Our local library has a bunch of them! You can't take out any reference books! You can't take your shirt off while making copies! You can't eat nachos while reading the encyclopedia! And, apparently, following the librarian home just to make sure she gets there safe, though technically not a library rule, is still strongly discouraged by local authorities! Sorry, you don't get a free subscription just for having your letter printed. But if you send us a photo of yourself and the head librarian holding an issue of MAD, we'll put it in the magazine and you'll get your free subscription! —Ed.

P.S. Below is a handy clip-and-save chart explaining exactly what you get for writing in to MAD.

HANDY CLIP-AND-SAVE CHART EXPLAINING EXACTLY WHAT YOU GET FOR WRITING IN TO MAD

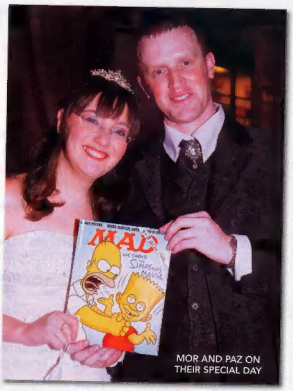
CELEBRITY SNAP WITH A CELEBRITY HOLDING THE ISSUE *Three-year subscription!* CELEBRITY SNAP WITH A CELEBRITY *NOT* HOLDING THE ISSUE *One-year subscription!*	NIFTY FIFTY™ CELEBRITY SNAP *Three-year subscription plus a magazine signed by the staff (preferably MAD, but we're open to suggestions — sorry, no porn or Everyday With Rachael Ray — for obvious reasons)!*	ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH or ALFRED LOOK-A-LIKE or ANTIQUES FREAKSHOW or MAD FAN OF THE MONTH or ANY PHOTO/DRAWING WE PRINT *One-year subscription!*

BETTER OFF WED

Back in MAD #478, Mor Lurie wrote in to the MAKE A DUMB WISH FOUNDATION™ asking us to print a photo of her and her fiancé to present as a surprise wedding gift. Being suckers for romance (and cheap subscribers) we did print the photo, and then asked them to send us a photograph from their wedding day. Well, lo and behold, we opened up our e-mail and up popped the following:

As promised, here is our wedding picture with the guest of honor, MAD Magazine. As you can see, a good make-up artist and a smart photographer can make even freaky MAD-fans like us look normal (hee hee).

Mor and Paz Weinberger, Aviv, Israel



MOR AND PAZ ON THEIR SPECIAL DAY

READER ALERT I

Whether you're a fan of Spy Vs. Spy, a fan of museums or a fan of museums that feature Spy Vs. Spy, be sure to check out the International Spy Museum in Washington, D.C.! The museum has exclusive Spy Vs. Spy apparel for sale in the gift shop as well as online! Check it out at www.spymuseum.org!

#9 In A Series

An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development,

JEFFREY LOZENGE

Spring. The time of year when bees are busy pollinating the flowers, making honey and fluttering about their hives. The good hives — not the kind you get when you eat the wrong raspberries, and you break out in a painful rash and get all itchy and have to put that white ointment on your skin — you know, the stuff that sticks to the sheets. Boy, that's uncomfortable.

Which brings me to MAD. *Yes,* MAD *— the magazine whose time is and was and continues to be — doesn't stick to skin, sheets or anything else. Which isn't to say it's not sticky. It's stuck around a long time.*

And yet MAD *is no ointment or cream, nor does it come in a tube.* MAD *is like the good hive of the fluttering bees, and requires no topical treatment whatsoever. It's a warm, safe cocoon in this world of hideous skin eruptions.*

So be like me. Be a bee.

Subscribe to MAD now!

13 issues for only
$19.99 (Cheap!)

Visit www.madmag.com
or call 1-800-4 MAD MAG
6 2 3 6 2 4

Mon-Fri 9 a.m.–12 a.m.
Sat 9 a.m.–6 p.m. Eastern Time
U.S. and Canada Orders Only! Outside U.S. (including Canada) add $12 (includes GST tax).

Key Code: A08FIL

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

So the other night at Nordstrom at Tysons Corner Center, we had a chance to meet the Prince of Darkness (Ozzy Osbourne) himself! Just like bats, he decided to take a bite out of MAD. While he likes the taste, we like the content.

Mike and Cyndi Parker, Reston, VA

Meet the Parkers — Is it really accurate to still call Ozzy the "Prince of Darkness"? I mean, really, the guy is hanging out at a mall in suburban Virginia! Was he summoning the Dark Lord while waiting in line at Cinnabon? Maybe he was consulting with Mephistopheles while trying on performance fleeces at Old Navy? Or maybe he felt his spirit while enjoying the massage chair at Brookstone? Thanks for the snap anyway, you can look forward to receiving your one-year subscription to MAD! —Ed.

MIKE AND CYNDI WITH OZZY "THE PRINCE OF MALLS" OSBOURNE

FATS ALL, FOLKS!

I have been reading MAD magazine since I was a kid. It was only a couple of years ago when I finally decided to subscribe to home delivery, but your February issue (#486) has made me reconsider my subscription. I was appalled by John Caldwell's piece entitled "When the Morbidly Obese Go Bad" (labeled "When Fatties Go Bad" on your cover). It was not only extraordinarily offensive, but put down an entire 30% of the population of the United States. Come on, guys. I appreciate a good fat joke once in awhile, but printing an entire two pages of aggressively abhorrent (and rather dumb) fat jokes is not okay. Stick to what you're good at, MAD...making fun of popular culture, celebrities, politics and people's names. Now that I've had my say, I'm going to do what I've never done before...throw away one of my issues of MAD.

Andi Person, Gaithersburg, MD

Randi Andi — It was never our intention to offend 30% of America. We apologize and promise in the future to try harder to offend a much larger percentage! Remember, the obese may only make up 30% of the population, but they take up at least 60% of the land! —Ed.

HEART OF CLASS

I am a relatively recent subscriber to MAD and I couldn't contain my enthusiasm any longer (or that this is an assignment I need published for an English class). I'm a freshman in high school,weigh 85 pounds and am short with a handsome face, in an Alfred E. Neuman sort of way. Since reading your magazine I have become um…well…only the most popular guy in school (and no, I'm not home schooled!) The reason for this sudden popularity is that I study, memorize and stay up late hours reading MAD cover to cover in the privacy of my own home. This may go on days, weeks or even months. Then when everyone is least expecting it, I take your sophisticated jokes and your absurd sense of humor and portray them as my own (I already have the look). All of a sudden I am getting all sorts of looks from girls (I won't say what kind of looks). Even the upper classman have become my buddies affectionately tossing me through the air to the nearest dumpster. I have never had this much attention! I am desperately watching the mail box for my new MAD material and my report card with an A in English. I hope there won't be a glitch in getting me published. What, me worry?

Derek Parks, Wichita, KS

Parks! Who Goes There? — There's good news and bad news. The good news is that your letter is being published, so you'll get that A in English. The bad news is, now that you've outed yourself and admitted that you have all the cleverness of a bag of hammers, look to spend additional time in the dumpster as even more students turn on you! —Ed.

TO TEACH HIS OWN

I've been reading MAD since I was a kid and still subscribe. Not only does every issue continue to be just as good as the one before it, MAD helps us older guys be smarter dads. My friend George told his 14-year-old daughter she could get a tattoo only if, in 40 years from now, it works like a MAD Fold-in because she's going to have the additional flab to deal with. Also, I teach magazine production at the International Academy of Design & Technology and always use MAD as an example of a publication that honestly and truly understands its readers and never disappoints. Here's a photo of my class cramming for a final. Bad news is, the Academy just announced it's closing down its Toronto campus so next term will be our last. We're all sad but something just occured to me. Do you think there might be a link between the school closing and the fact that we use MAD instead of textbooks?

Peter Carter, Ontario, Canada

Welcome Back Carter — Using MADs instead of textbooks? Yeah, that's definitely part of the problem. Or it could just be the lousy teaching at the Institute! Good luck with unemployment! —Ed.

PETER'S CLASS

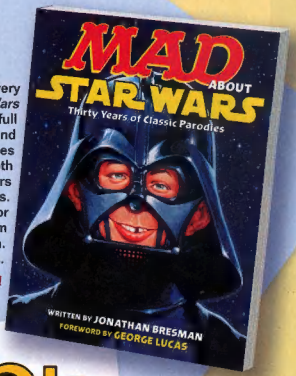
CORRECTION!

Due to gross incompetence, Dick "Stompy Ding Dong" DeBartolo's credit was omitted from the Friends of Monkey-Lini listing in last month's Monkey issue. As a result, editors T. Worthington Snoots, Goopy III and Baron von Whoopsie have all been severely reprimanded and had their tire swing privileges revoked indefinitely!

MILLIONS OF TREES
GAVE THEIR LIVES FOR THESE BOOKS.
DON'T LET THEIR DEATHS BE IN VAIN!

Over 200 Spy Vs. Spy strips, many in full color, by Peter Kuper! Plus a complete collection of rare Spy Vs. Spy newspaper strips, Spy Vs. Spy Jr., and much, much more! Written by former MAD Editor David Shayne. Published by Watson-Guptill Publications.

ON SALE NOW!

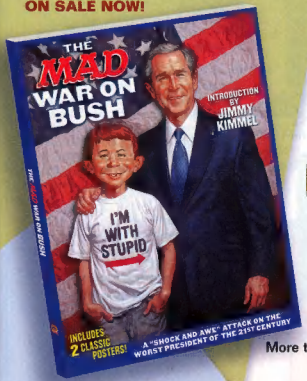


Virtually every MAD *Star Wars* article! Chock full of annotations and behind-the-scenes memories from both MAD artists and writers and Lucasfilm veterans. Written by MAD Senior Editor and former Lucasfilm lackey Jonathan Bresman. Published by Del Rey Books.

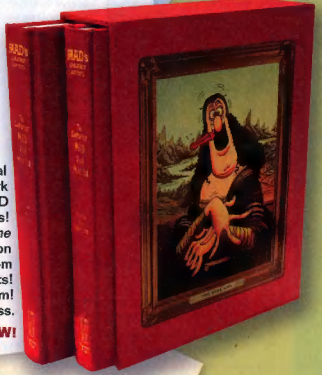
ON SALE NOW!

Savor the final days of a failed presidency by reading this hard-hitting satiric collection of articles on George W. Bush — the worst President since…well…Clinton! A MAD Book.

ON SALE NOW!


THE MAD WAR ON BUSH
INTRODUCTION BY JIMMY KIMMEL
I'M WITH STUPID
INCLUDES 2 CLASSIC POSTERS!
A "SHOCK AND AWE" ATTACK ON THE WORST PRESIDENT OF THE 21ST CENTURY

MAD's GREATEST ARTISTS
The Completely MAD Don Martin



A Deluxe 2-Volume Special Edition containing every work Don Martin created for MAD over the course of 30 years! With a foreword by *The Far Side* creator Gary Larson and tributes to Martin from MAD's Usual Gang of Idiots! More than 1,000 pages — count 'em! Published by Running Press.

ON SALE NOW!

MAD and all related characters and indicia are trademarks of and © 2007 E.C. Publications, Inc. All Rights Reserved.

THE BIG EASEL

I was reading all of my past MADs when a completely random idea popped into my mind. Why not make a giant Alfred E. Neuman out of poker chips? I even went into the trouble of adding "What, Me Worry" in playing cards!

Nick Acquadro, Ridgefield, CT

Acquaman — Thanks for sending us your entry for The Big Easel. We're printing it, but we're going out on a limb here and guess that you're the type of guy who plays an awful lot of solitaire — catch our drift, Maverick? —Ed.

ALFRED IN POKER CHIPS

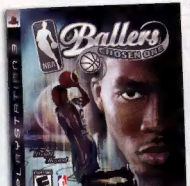
MAD BLURBS

In a recent issue of *Entertainment Weekly*, director Mike Nichols revealed this little gem about MAD and his film *The Graduate*.

"My unconscious was making this movie," he says. "It took me years before I got what I had been doing all along — that I had been turning Benjamin into a Jew. I didn't get it until I saw this hilarious issue of MAD magazine after the movie came out, in which the caricature of Dustin says to the caricature of Elizabeth Wilson, 'Mom, how come I'm Jewish and you and Dad aren't?' And I asked myself the same question, and the answer was fairly embarrassing and fairly obvious."

READER ALERT II

For those of you who were lucky enough to have their letters printed in this month's Letters Page, you will receive two fantastic prizes! First up, the NBA *Ballers: Chosen One* videogame for your PS3s courtesy of our friends at Midway — the game is on sale April 21. For more information go to www.nballers.com. Next up is the "I Hate You" Stamp Kit courtesy of our friends at Chronicle Books. For those who didn't make it in, don't worry — you can get the stuff in stores!



COMING UP IN MAD #490 ON SALE MAY 13!

WE DIG UP SOME STUFF ON INDIANA JONES! AND OUR SATIRE OF *DEXTER* (FOR REAL THIS TIME!)

COMING UP IN MAD KIDS #11 ON SALE MAY 13!

OUR EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH *IRON MAN*'S ROBERT DOWNEY, JR.!

MAD

William M. Gaines founder

John Ficarra editor

EDITORIAL
Charlie Kadau, Joe Raiola, Jonathan Bresman senior editors
Amy Vozeolas, Dave Croatto associate editors
Dick DeBartolo creative consultant

ART DEPARTMENT
Sam Viviano art director
Patricia Dwyer associate art director
Ryan Flanders assistant art director
Doug Thomson production artist
Leonard Brenner graphics consultant

ADMINISTRATION
Paul Levitz president and publisher
Georg Brewer vp • design & DC direct creative
Richard Bruning senior vp • creative director
Patrick Caldon executive vp • finance & operations
Chris Caramalis vp • finance
John Cunningham vp • marketing
Terri Cunningham vp • managing editor
Alison Gill vp • manufacturing
David Hyde vp • publicity
Hank Kanalz vp • general manager – WildStorm
Paula Lowitt senior vp • business & legal affairs
Mary Ellen McLaughlin vp • advertising & custom publishing
John Nee senior vp • business development
Gregory Noveck senior vp • creative affairs
Sue Pohja vp • book trade sales
Steve Rotterdam senior vp • sales & marketing
Cheryl Rubin senior vp • brand management
Jeff Trojan vp • business development, DC direct
Bob Wayne vp • sales

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS
the usual gang of idiots

FOR SUBSCRIPTION QUESTIONS:
Go to the MAD website! All you need is your name and zip code to renew, change your address, give a gift subscription, check your account balance and expiration dates or to request a missing issue. Just go to www.madmag.com or call 1-800-4MADMAG (U.S. and Canada only) or write to P.O. Box 421800, Palm Coast, FL 32142-1800! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or e-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you here!

HOW TO REACH US:
Please Address Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 489, 1700 Broadway
New York, New York, 10019.
Or e-mail us at letters@madmagazine.com

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!
MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

FAX MAD AT 212-506-4848!
VISIT OUR WEB SITE! MADMAG.COM

SUBSCRIBE TO

MAD CLASSICS

...AND OWN THIS

MAD CLASSIC!

In April 1974, MAD published its most infamous cover—the so-called "Finger" cover. Rejected by many newsstand dealers across the country, the issue saw limited distribution, resulting in horrible sales and one very depressed publisher.

With returns of this now rare and collectible issue pouring in, MAD's founder and publisher, William M. Gaines, sent several boxes of the issue to the MAD vault, where they remained, undisturbed and forgotten, until last year when the vault was emptied.

Now, here is your chance to own your very own copy of this legendary issue. Subscribe to MAD Classics and get an ORIGINAL COPY of MAD #166 **ABSOLUTELY FREE!**

You'll also get a Certificate of Authenticity signed by MAD editor John Ficarra. (Probably not worth much, but it might give you an edge when you try to resell this on eBay a few months from now!)

Demand is expected to be high and the number of issues is limited, so it's important that you act NOW to insure that we're able to give you the finger!

10 ISSUES FOR JUST $29.99 (CHEAP!)

More than 40% off the newsstand price!

Outside U.S. (including Canada) add $6 (includes GST tax)

To order, log on to MADMAG.COM or call 1-800-234-1285*.

Enter or tell the operator Key Code: A7DMC6.

*Mon-Fri: 8 a.m. - 11 p.m., Sat: 9 a.m. - 6 p.m. Eastern time. U.S. and Canadian orders only!

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

HOW TO TELL A TERRORIST FROM A REGULAR SCHMOE

If he's got a huge beard and gushes about bin Laden's bravery...**HE'S A TERRORIST.**
If he's got a huge beard and gushes about Phish's profundity...**HE'S A REGULAR SCHMOE.**

If he thinks Jose Padilla was an intrepid soldier in a just war...**HE'S A TERRORIST.**
If he thinks Jose Padilla is a shortstop for the Pittsburgh Pirates...**HE'S A REGULAR SCHMOE.**

If he dreams of driving all Americans out of the Mideast... **HE'S A TERRORIST.**
If he dreams of driving all Mexicans out of the Midwest... **HE'S A REGULAR SCHMOE.**

If he fears his scheme will be outed by the Patriot Act...**HE'S A TERRORIST.**
If he fears his team will be routed by the Patriots...**HE'S A REGULAR SCHMOE.**

If he uses the internet to find dirty bomb materials...**HE'S A TERRORIST.**
If he uses the internet to find dirty material...**HE'S A REGULAR SCHMOE.**

PITCHES MADE IN HOLLYWOOD NOW THAT THE WRITERS' STRIKE IS OVER

TV special: Raccoon autopsy — performed live!

Sweeping Civil War miniseries. Working title: *They Saved Lincoln's Brain.*

Movie: A genie grants the wish of a 90-year-old who wishes he were 85 again.

Inspirational movie about a painter who creates beautiful pictures with his teeth, even though there's nothing wrong with his hands.

XXX-rated remake of *The Elephant Man*. Catchy title: *The Elephantitis Man*. Possibly in claymation.

BITTERMAN

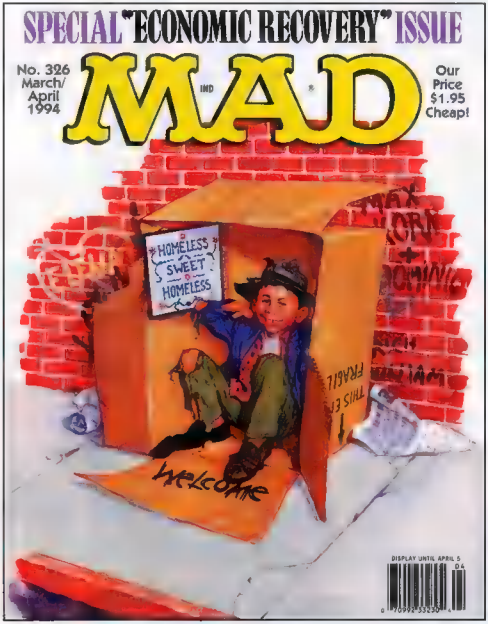
Uncle Joe, can Rachel and I go up to my room and play *Craft of Warworld*?
Nick, you think I don't know what hormone-driven teenagers do in their rooms? You're both at an age where you're testing your boundaries and hoping some adult will slip up and give you "permission" to go wild. I'm disappointed in you!
Seriously, Uncle Joe, Rachel knows a way to beat the Ogre King with the Maladorn Hammer and get the Dark Key of Zilocs to enter the Palace of Droon and get the Sapphire of Falcore to ignite the Cauldron of Wisdom!
Now I'm REALLY disappointed in you!

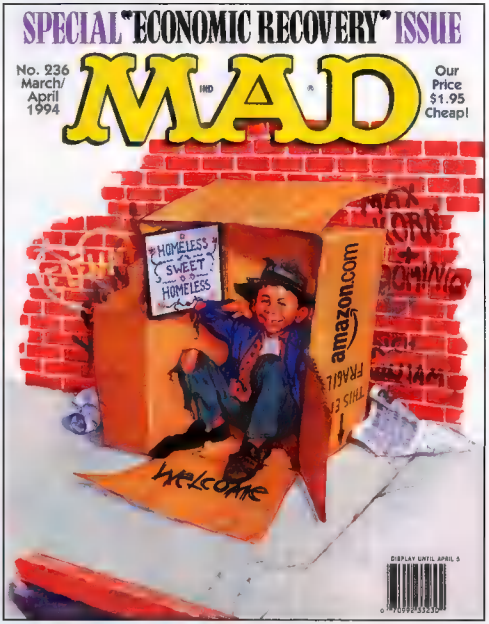
FRIENDS OF FUNDALINI

Peter Bagge Tom Bunk Desmond Devlin Garth Gerhart Jeff Kruse
Jacob Lambert Glen LeLievre Hermann Mejia Kevin Pope

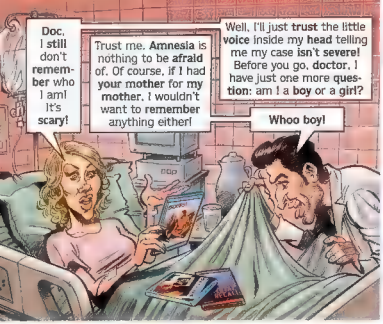
WHAT THE HECK IS THE DIFFERENCE?

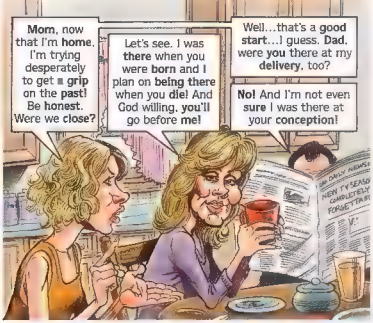
Can you find the 9 idiotic changes we've made to this magazine cover?

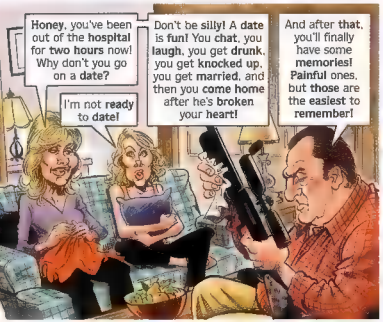


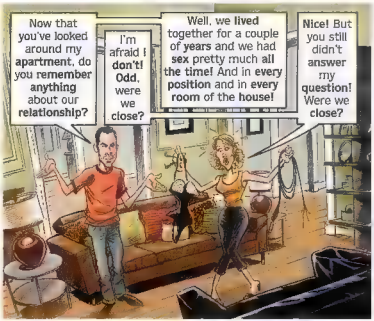


ANSWERS: 1) The issue number has changed. 2) On the letter "A" in MAD, the hole has been filled in. 3) In the upper right, bricks have been added to the wall. 4) The "Home Sweet Homeless" sign has an extra flower design. 5) "amazon.com" has been added to the box. 6) Alfred's pants have changed color. (Fancy that!) 7) On the left side of the sidewalk, a crack has been removed. 8) On the right side of the sidewalk, a crack has been added. 9) The UPC symbol is missing lines.


Doc, I still don't remember who I am! It's scary!
Trust me. Amnesia is nothing to be afraid of. Of course, if I had your mother for my mother, I wouldn't want to remember anything either!
Well, I'll just trust the little voice inside my head telling me my case isn't severe! Before you go, doctor, I have just one more question: am I a boy or a girl?
Whoo boy!


Mom, now that I'm home, I'm trying desperately to get a grip on the past! Be honest. Were we close?
Let's see. I was there when you were born and I plan on being there when you die! And God willing, you'll go before me!
Well...that's a good start...I guess. Dad, were you there at my delivery, too?
No! And I'm not even sure I was there at your conception!


Honey, you've been out of the hospital for two hours now! Why don't you go on a date?
I'm not ready to date!
Don't be silly! A date is fun! You chat, you laugh, you get drunk, you get knocked up, you get married, and then you come home after he's broken your heart!
And after that, you'll finally have some memories! Painful ones, but those are the easiest to remember!


Now that you've looked around my apartment, do you remember anything about our relationship?
I'm afraid I don't! Odd, were we close?
Well, we lived together for a couple of years and we had sex pretty much all the time! And in every position and in every room of the house!
Nice! But you still didn't answer my question! Were we close?

No, not very close! You weren't very nice! We were supposed to be a couple, and you kept fooling around with other men!
That's not good! Did I, like, sneak out and do it while you were sleeping?
No, that would have been bearable! You used to — well, wait a minute! This is the perfect place for a flashback! That's what they do to try to keep the show moving, so let's do that in this spoof, too!

Nice jugs — and I'm not talking about the wine!

That wasn't even from this show! What kind of flashback do you call that?
I call that a good one! Married with Children ran for ten years!
But I played a young, shallow, stupid character! I've changed as an actress!
True, you're not young anymore!
Odd, do you think we should try dating again?
No way! I only wish I had been hit by a car so I could suffer from amnesia rather than remember our past! You could be one nasty bitc—
Nasty? No, that's not me! Well, that's not the new me, which I am now. See? New! Me! Nasty may have been the old me, which I'm not now! Old me, gone! New me, now! What you see now is the new...
Please stop! I'm sick of those "old me/new me" rants every week. Just once I'd to hear you do "old me/ new joke!"
Flank, I know I normally just come out here and ask you to call me a cab, but not today!
That's good, because I'm not working today! I'm on my way to a convention!
Yeah, whatever. I just wanted to tell you that I've changed! The old me was totally self-centered, but now I care about people! I observe everyone and listen to what they have to say! You're looking at the new me! Now I'm paying full attention! And I'm seeing something I never noticed before! You got a haircut!
And I'm seeing something I noticed a million times before — you're dumber than a sock monkey!
Do you remember this, Sam? This is your office!
And I worked here?
Work? No, it was your office! You played here! You know, lunchtime quickies, morning break quickies, afternoon break quickies. Don't you remember anything?
I don't remember, but it explains why my secretary asked if I needed more paper, staples, scotch tape, condoms or zippered leather hoods!
CHAPSTICK
I do remember that we're in the real estate business! So that means we're taking in tons of money!
We were making money! All the sub-prime loan money we sunk into condos and new homes are now going into foreclosures!
Before my accident I remember that foreclosures were not a good thing! Does that still hold?
Did you have amnesia, or a lobotomy?

Demeana, I must apologize for all the disgusting things I did back in school! I know I used to call you a fat pig! That was awful!
No, that was good! You were looking out for my health!
And in your yearbook I was the one who wrote you were "most likely to enter show business; as the circus fat lady!" That must have made you very angry!
It did! But I got even with you! For three days I only lit half the candles in the "Slomantha Shrine" I created in your honor! But they're all lit now!
I never should have made fun of your weight! It's your lack of brains that I should have been putting down all those years!
It's great we're going to have dinner together, but this wasn't a good restaurant to pick!
Don't tell me I made trouble with the waiters here!
The waiters yes, but more than the waiters, you pissed off the owner!
Not you!! Please, please, please leave! Eat in any other &^%ing restaurant in the city and send me the bill! It's my treat! I used to think I was #&^ing mean, but next to you, they call me Chef Pussycat!
Hi, Slomantha! My name is Earl and I came to apologize!
This show is turning out to be one gigantic apology!
Speaking of apologies, the producers owe me one! Hell, I'm a big star and they stuck me with a tiny role!
No one owes me an apology! I don't say much on this series so it makes it a lot easier to leave this dog off my résumé!
Slomantha, I've come to apologize. I ran you down when I saw how you were ripping off my show!
Huh? How was I ripping off your show?
The premise for both our shows is that we both did things in our previous lives that now we're apologizing for. I have a list of the bad things I did. You "remember" the bad things you did. That's your big creative switch!
Hmmm...sounds like I should be the one apologizing to you!
It's obvious you two have so much in common! I think I hear wedding bells!
I will!
You may kiss the bride!
Kiss the bride? Him?!? With that cheesy moustache and grungy flannel shirt?!? He's a redneck loser! I'd rather get run over by a car again!
Great! I'll get my keys!
The old, nasty Slomantha is back!

An AT&T Commercial We'd Like To See

Hey, Andy, this is Roger. I have to go testify to Congress tomorrow, and I know you gave them a statement.
Yeah, they asked me if we ever had any prior conversations about performance-enhancing drugs.
Did you say anything that I have to worry about?
I understand that it's secret testimony, pal. All I need to know is whether you said anything about me using human growth hormone or steroids. If you mentioned anything that could possibly incriminate me, just tell me now.
Not a word? Great! I knew I could count on you, buddy! Woo-hoo! I'm home free!
AT&T WIRELESS
A dropped phone call can ruin a reputation

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN

Author J.K. Rowling shocked fans of many things recently when she revealed our most beloved Hogwarts headmaster Albus Dumbledore now should we put this delicately...enjoys pastries who crystal balls...and other kinds as well. But Rowling's pronouncement had an unintended consequence. Authors of other children's books seized on the opportunity to reveal deep with some hitherto unknown information about their characters. Prepare to be shocked as you read...

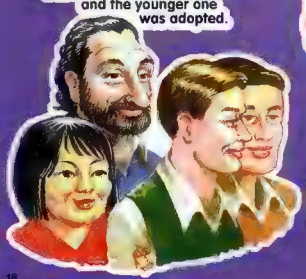
Other Kids Book Secrets Revealed

Now that Dumbledore has Been Outed

Clifford THE BIG RED DOG was used by the Army to intimidate prisoners at Abu Ghraib.

THOMAS THE TANK ENGINE once smuggled opium through Afghanistan in his coal cab.

HEATHER'S TWO MOMMIES *aren't* lesbian. They live together to share expenses because the cost of living is too high.

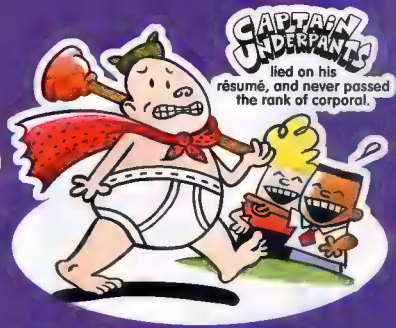


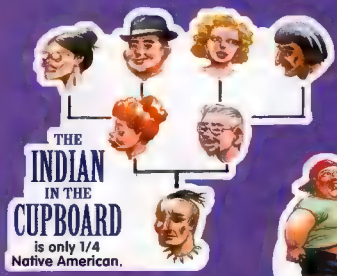
The older **HARDY BOY** was born out of wedlock, and the younger one was adopted.

Encyclopedia Brown planted evidence in many of the cases he "solved."

WRITER: JEFF KRUSE
ARTIST: GARY HALLGREN

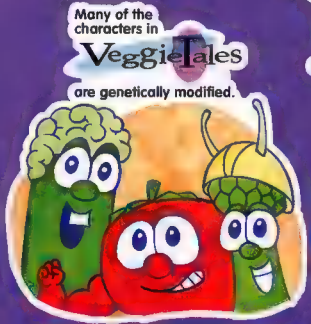
WALDO
is currently holed up in a Montana militia compound.

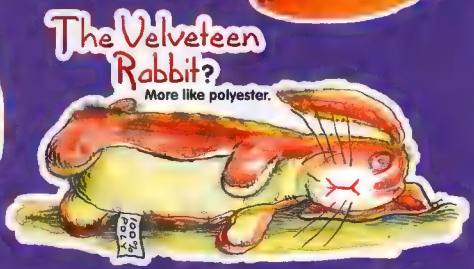

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS
lied on his résumé, and never passed the rank of corporal.


THE INDIAN IN THE CUPBOARD
is only 1/4 Native American.

SUBPOENA
WILLY WONKA
was sued in a class-action child obesity case.

Since space is a vacuum, there is no way the
MOON
can hear a child say
GOODNIGHT


Many of the characters in
VeggieTales
are genetically modified.


The Velveteen Rabbit?
More like polyester.
POLY

The members of the THE BABY-SITTERS CLUB sometimes double-bill clients.

God never did get back to Margaret because He was engrossed in a football game.

The Little Prince originally took power in a bloody palace coup.

The Berenstain Bears parents stopped loving each other years ago, and are only staying together for the cubs.

The Cricket in Times Square was arrested for doing what a lot of guys did in Times Square before Giuliani started to clean a lot of it up.

The Very Hungry Caterpillar eventually was cured after a gastric bypass.

Let's just say that, unlike Dumbledore, the Lion isn't ready to come out of the Wardrobe quite yet.

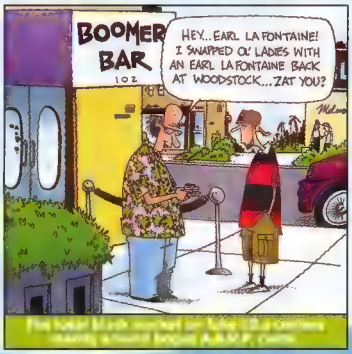
Hello, I'm Barack.
And I'm H.C.
Why so glum, H.C.?
My front-runner lead is blown. And after a year and a half of campaigning, I've won only 16 states.
Really? I've won 26.
And I'm behind in the delegate count, too. You know how it is.
Well, actually, I don't. I'm leading in the delegate count. Have you considered withdrawing?
Withdrawing?
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
I heard you're a Muslim.

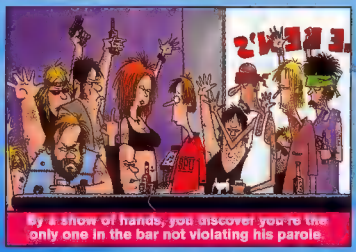
MISTAKE A VACATION DEPT.

Spring Break is a time to cut loose, get wild and have the time of your life. Unfortunately, every Spring Break also includes some bad decisions. But what if the first bad decision you make is in picking your vacation spot! Oh no, Chester, you're in for worse than just a sunburn if you notice...

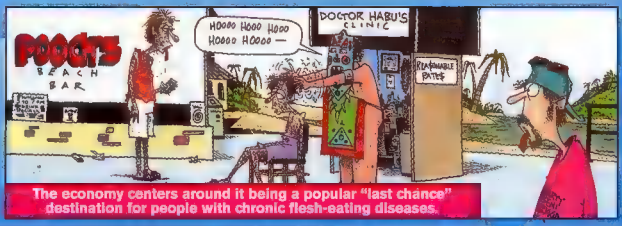
JOHN CALDWELL'S

Signs you've chosen the Wrong Spring Break destination





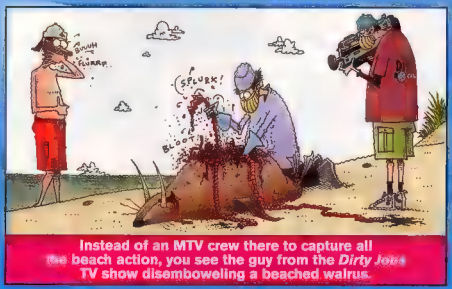
By a show of hands, you discover you're the only one in the bar not violating his parole.



The economy centers around it being a popular "last chance" destination for people with chronic flesh-eating diseases.

Unfortunately, when surf's up... so's the medical waste.

In these cases, "World Cocoa Whip" is synonymous with "mango."



Instead of an MTV crew there to capture all the beach action, you see the guy from the *Dirty Jobs* TV show disemboweling a beached walrus.

The Dumbest, Lamest, Most Idiotic Spring Break Mementos Ever!

The beach photo keychain of you doing muscle poses which you bought 30 of because the girl selling them was so hot.

A scrapbook full of citations for public urination.

A corny, unoriginal T-shirt that announces to the whole universe that you spent Spring Break someplace really stupid.

A poorly produced CD by some atrocious local band that, after about four Jägermeisters, you thought was awesome.

WRITER AND ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL

WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER

Get ready for a complete teardown, it's...

MONROE and... Extreme Makeover

MAIL CALL. ANOTHER POWER CHAIR AD FOR YOU, OLD TIMER.
YOU AIN'T GETTING ME IN ONE OF THEM HIGH SPEED DEATHTRAPS.
TOO BAD. I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO CUTTING THE BRAKE LINE.
ANYTHING FOR ME?
YOU BET. HERE'S A LOVE LETTER FROM THAT CUTE GIRL YOU MET AT SUMMER CAMP A FEW YEARS BACK.
AWESOME!
YEAH. AWESOME THAT YOU STILL FALL FOR THAT ONE!
YES!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
ANOTHER SUBPOENA?
NOPE! I HAVE SINGLE-HANDEDLY SOLVED OUR CESSPOOL PROBLEM.
WE DON'T HAVE A CESSPOOL.
I'M TALKING ABOUT OUR HOUSE.
WE'VE BEEN OVER THIS. WE AIN'T GONNA PAY TO FIX UP THIS HOUSE JUST SO WE CAN BLACKOUT AND TRASH IT AGAIN.
THAT'S RIGHT! WE AIN'T GONNA PAY! EXTREME HOME MAKEOVER IS! AND THEY'RE SENDING US TO LAS VEGAS WHILE THEY WORK!
WAIT A SECOND, DON'T YOU NEED TO HAVE SOME PATHETIC SOB STORY TO GET ON THAT SHOW?
TAKE A GOOD LOOK AROUND, KIDDO. NOT EXACTLY EMBASSY SUITES.

WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI ARTIST: TOM FOWLER COLORIST: RYAN FLANDERS

IS THIS A FEVER DREAM?
WHAT THE HELL?
WE THOUGHT WE'D HAVE FUN AND LET MONROE DESIGN THE WHOLE THING.
GREAT. WE HAVE AN ORIGINAL FRANK LLOYD WRONG.
THIS IS USUALLY THE PART OF THE SHOW WHERE THE FAMILY CRIES.
GETTING THERE.
SO LONG, FOLKS, AND REMEMBER, MAKE ALL YOUR MAKEOVERS "EXTREME"!
HELLO, I'M WITH THE COUNTY. YOUR NEW SQUARE FOOTAGE HAS ADDED VALLIE TO YOUR HOME. YOUR PROPERTY TAXES ARE NOW TRIPLED. HERE'S YOUR BILL.
GREAT.
WAIT, DOES ANYONE ELSE SMELL GAS?
I GUESS THAT DUCT TAPE PATCH DIDN'T HOLD THE GAS LEAK.
DID YOU SAY GAS LEAK? OOPSY. WHERE DID MY LIT CIGARETTE GO?
YOU JUST FLICKED IT INTO THE HOUSE.
KA-BOOM
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE — WE HAVE A HOLE IN CASE WE EVER WANT A POOL.
OR AN OPEN GRAVE.
WAIT. WHERE'S GRANDPA?
FER CHRISTMAS-SAKES! KEEP DOWN THE RACKET!
HE WAS IN THERE THE WHOLE TIME!
HE SLEPT RIGHT THROUGH THE EXPLOSION.
WHAT IS IT GOING TO TAKE TO KILL YOU, OLD TIMER?
I DUNNO. BUT I'M SURE YOU'LL KEEP TRYING!

Hello, I'm Barack.
And I'm H.C. I'm the next President of the United States.
Whoa, whoa, hold on there, H.C. — I believe I've gotten more votes than you.
Yes, but votes don't matter. It's all about Super Delegates.
Ignoring the primary voter doesn't sound very democratic. If you get the most votes, you should win.
In Presidential elections, the candidate with the most votes loses. Ask Al Gore.
So, by being ahead I'm actually behind?
Any candidate with experience would know that.

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

THE POTTY STARTS HERE!

Shinchan

SEASON ONE PART 1

OWN THE DVD MAY 13TH

tv asahi | FUNIMATION entertainment

As seen on ADULT SWIM™

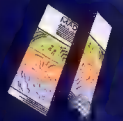
shinchanshow.com funimation.com

WHERE DOES EVERYONE AGREE THE LEVEL OF PATIENT CARE IS DEPLORABLE?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Across the world there are people in desperate need of help. You see it on television all the time — distraught, downtrodden individuals reaching out, begging for assistance and only receiving shoddy, woefully inadequate care. But there is one place in particular where serious problems are unaddressed and mismanaged. To find out where it is, fold page in as shown.

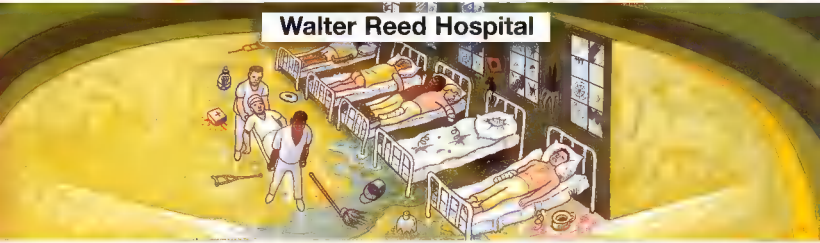


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

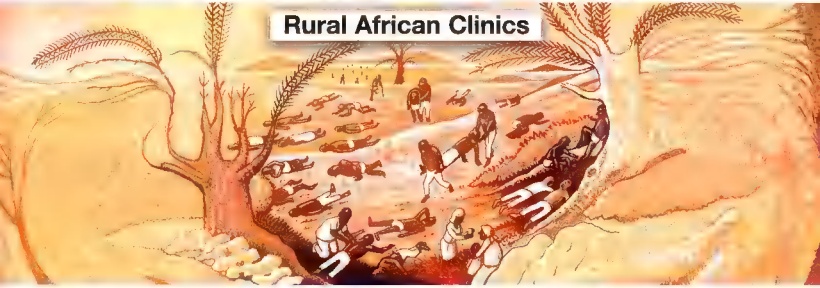
A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

Walter Reed Hospital



Rural African Clinics



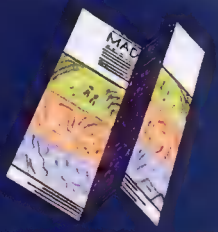
Hurricane Katrina Locations

ONE THING PATIENTS CAN COUNT ON IS THE DOCUMENTED RECORD OF LOUSY CARE. EVERY SECTOR OF MEDICAL SERVICE IS AFFECTED. EVEN PHILANTHROPISTS' MONEY CAN'T HELP. EVERYBODY'S SURVIVAL IS AT RISK. THIS MUST CHANGE SOMEHOW

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

B

WHERE DOES EVERYONE AGREE THE LEVEL OF PATIENT CARE IS DEPLORABLE?



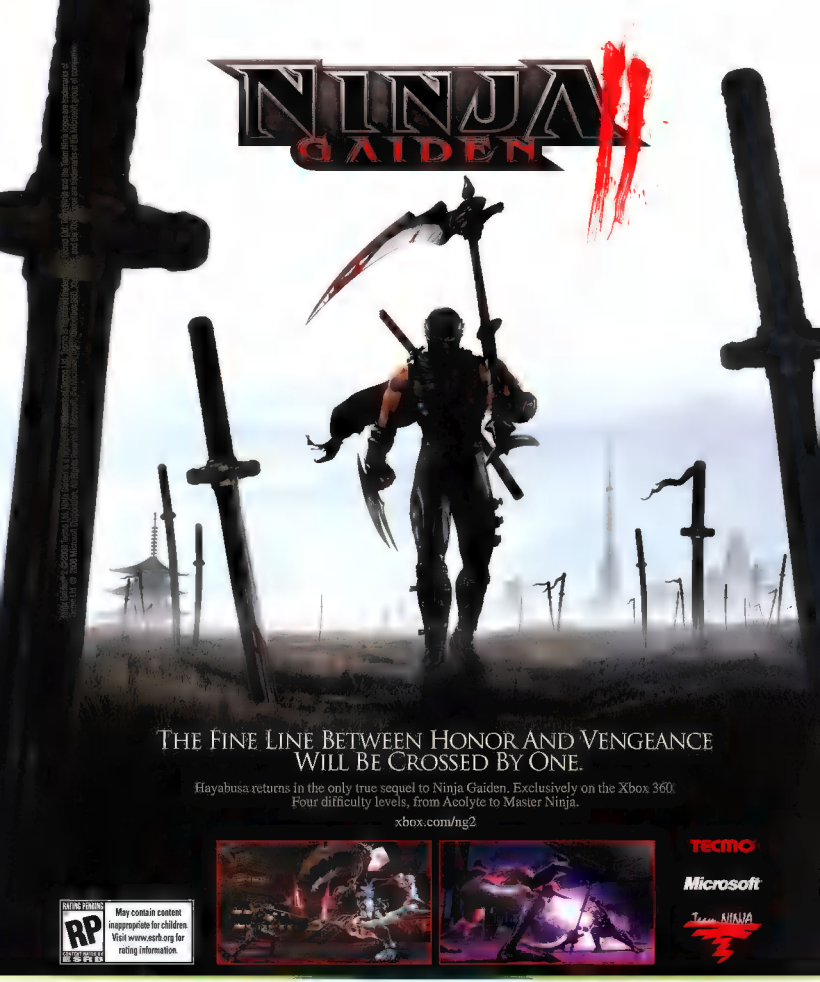
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

ON DOCTOR

PHIL'S SHOW

A B



THE FINE LINE BETWEEN HONOR AND VENGEANCE WILL BE CROSSED BY ONE.

Hayabusa returns in the only true sequel to Ninja Gaiden. Exclusively on the Xbox 360.
Four difficulty levels, from Acolyte to Master Ninja.

xbox.com/ng2

TECMO

Microsoft

Team NINJA

RATING PENDING
RP
RATING PENDING ESRB
May contain content inappropriate for children. Visit www.esrb.org for rating information.

Jump in.

XBOX 360. LIVE

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

CASTRO Comments

I'M RETIRING! CHECK OUT MY LISTINGS ON EBAY FOR 50 YEARS WORTH OF BRUTAL DICTATORSHIP MEMORABILIA. BEARDYBOY888. I ACCEPT PAYAMIGO! MUCHAS GRACIAS FOR BIDDING!

LESS POPULAR CONSPIRACY THEORIES

Yeshiva University, the Israeli government and Mort's Deli in Milwaukee are all run by the Jews.

The logo on the Underwood Deviled Ham can is satanic.

The Weekly World News was forced to fold by the European banking community when the paper got too close to blowing the lid off of an International Monetary Fund scandal run by the Loch Ness Monster.

Ulysses S. Grant was really America's first woman president, a fact that bigoted portraitists have successfully hidden over the years, though there are clues on the $50 bill.

Al Gore actually fixed the Florida vote count against himself, because he couldn't bear to host the hated Red Sox at the White House. (Yes, of course the 2004 World Series was fixed well in advance. You didn't know?)

Paul McCartney actually did die in the Sixties and was replaced by a lookalike, thereby explaining some of the awful songs he sang after going solo.

Buddy Holly actually survived his plane crash, got plastic surgery and resurfaced as John Denver (then, tragically, actually did die in a plane crash many years later).

Those U.S. attorneys were fired by the Bush Administration because they knew too much about *The Sopranos* finale and threatened to tell.

You've never seen a photograph of Dick Cheney standing alongside Idi Amin, and with good reason: they faked the Apollo moon landing together.

Traffic lights are really a government program to control drivers by means of electronic devices.

FUNDALINI ASKS "WHAT IF...?"

WHAT IF BARACK OBAMA WERE A ZOMBIE?
He would enjoy Oprah Winfrey's full support – until he ate her brain
The media would ask "Is he Zombie enough?"
Exit polls indicate he does well among the undead independents
He'd still be more animated than Al Gore and less creepy than Mitt Romney
He would be the only candidate endorsed by the *New York Times* AND *Fangoria Magazine*

LEAST-LISTED ITEMS ON THE AVERAGE AMERICAN'S "BUCKET LIST"

1. Attend a WNBA exhibition game
2. Meet the entire cast of a.k.a. Pablo
3. Rent the director's cut DVD of The Bucket List
4. Eat an actual frozen faux-Philly cheesesteak sandwich from Hot Pockets
5.

EDITOR'S NOTE: THE WRITER DIED BEFORE COMPLETING THIS LIST. MAY HE REST IN PEACE.

DEFENSES TO USE WHEN YOU'RE SUED BY THE MUSIC INDUSTRY FOR ILLEGAL DOWNLOADING

YOUR HONOR, SINCE I VOLUNTARILY DOWNLOADED A DAUGHTRY SONG, I MUST BE LEGALLY INSANE.
HOW COME YOU'RE THE ONLY ONES ALLOWED TO SCREW ARTISTS OUT OF MONEY?
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND — MY GRANDMOTHER WAS THE ONE WHO DOWNLOADED ALL THOSE OL' DIRTY BASTARD SONGS!
I...I JUST DIDN'T WANT TO BE SEEN IN PUBLIC BUYING A TOBY KEITH CD!
IF YOU SUE ME, I'LL COUNTERSUE FOR PAIN AND SUFFERING CAUSED BY THE LAST THREE WEEZER ALBUMS.

MELVIN & JENKINS' GUIDE TO PET CARE

Jenkins might grumble a bit, but he always gets up to give the dog its early-morning walk.

Melvin believes that's one of the beauties of living in a high-rise building

HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE POPE'S VISIT TO YANKEE STADIUM

- The swinging incense bowl comes in awfully handy when His Holiness enters one of Yankee Stadium's funky men's rooms
- The Holy Father blesses the water used to water down the beer
- Five of the elderly Italian Cardinals are mistaken for the Yankees' starting rotation
- The entire Yankee infield is absolved of all errors, be they of commission or omission
- A skeptical Derek Jeter listens politely to the Pope's advice on celibacy
- Fans remember it as the best Cap Day ever!

THE FAST 5 EASTER CANDIES STILL LEFT ON THE SHELF

1. Chocolate Judas Coins
2. Cadbury Egg With Real Hard-Boiled Yolk Center
3. Sauerkraut Peeps
4. K-Y Jelly Bellies
5. Pastel-Colored M&M Shells With No Chocolate Center

LEFT BEHIND: LEFT LEFT LEFTOVER LEFTIEVRE AND LEFT LEFTIEVRE

"There it is again...some kind of weird disembodied voice describing our every move."

REVELATIONS LEFT OUT OF THE TELL-ALL TOM CRUISE BIOGRAPHY

- Bought a 7-bedroom mansion in order to accommodate Katie and Suri, plus all his different personalities.
- Once got into a heated argument with Mel Gibson over who is the "Sexiest Lunatic Alive."
- His online rant was nominated for a YouTube Video Award, but narrowly lost out to a karaoke-singing dog.
- Briefly flirted with the Church of the Flying Spaghetti Monster before reaffirming his faith in Scientology.
- In addition to opposing antidepressants, he is also violently against chewable vitamins.
- He's threatened a lawsuit against anyone reading this list right now.

it's an old rule of writing: Write what you know! And the producers of Christina Applegate's new show have really taken this to heart. They're writing about amnesia, something they must really know! It's obvious they've totally forgotten about cleverness, wit and, heck anything at ■ to do with good comedy writing. ■ no wonder that after watching just one episode, most viewers have been heard to exclaim...

Slomantha? WHO CARES!

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

They tell me I'm **Slomantha**, but **who knows?!?** I went into ■ **coma** after a **hit and run accident** and now I'm suffering from **amnesia**! Or **am I?** I just told you, I can't **remember anything!**

No, I'm pretty sure I **am!** I asked the **doctor** how long my **amnesia** will last and he told me probably **one season**. But he said if I **milk** it for all it's **worth**, maybe **two seasons!** He said **three seasons** would be a **miracle** of **Biblical proportions!**

I'm **Dr. Derek Shepherd**, a.k.a **McDreamy** from *Grey's Anatomy*. I should add one other **critical thing** to Slomantha's **diagnosis**. If she thinks she's the **only one** with **amnesia**, just wait! Now that *Dancing with the Stars* is over and no longer her **lead-in**, I'm betting **thousands of viewers** are going to suffer **mass amnesia** about her and this show in **no time!** Now I'm **leaving** — I only stopped in to give a **second opinion!** My **first** opinion? This show **sucks!**

Before her **accident**, my daughter, **Slomantha**, was a **backstabbing**, **hard-drinking**, **potty-mouthed**, **ruthless bitch!** Don't get me **wrong**, she didn't **totally** take after **me!** She had **bad** qualities, too! We were not very **close**, but the **car accident** brought us together. I mean, as soon as I heard she was involved in a **hit and run**, I came right to the **hospital!** I would feel **awful** if she **passed on** without my saying, "**Honey**, sign this **Last Will and Testament** I **wrote up** on the way over here!"

I'm Slomantha's **dad!** I'm not one for **words**, which is ■ **good thing!** Between my **big-mouth wife** and **Slomantha** I rarely can get ■ **word in** edge-wise anyway! But instead of getting **annoyed**, I just take my **gun** and go out into the **woods!** Sure, sitting in a damp **tent**, eating **beans** out of a can while I fight off bugs isn't the most **pleasant** thing in the world! But **trust me** — it's ■ hell of a lot **better** than **staying home** with those two **nut jobs!**

I'm the **doorman** at the upscale Chicago **apartment building** where **Slomantha** used to live. A lot of people treated me like **just** a **doorman!** But Slomantha was **different!** She treated me like a **doormat!** She was a snotty, obnoxious **brat** who **ignored** me and **never tipped!** But since her **amnesia** she now treats me like her **best friend** and **confidant!** To be honest, I liked it **better** the other way! Who needs to listen to all her **problems!** Who does she think I am, **Dr. Phil** with **epaulets?** She still doesn't **tip**, though!

I was Slomantha's **neighbor** and **childhood friend** for years and years. In the **seventh grade** we started to **drift apart**. It was **little things**, like **Slomantha** telling me I was **fat** and **ugly** and that she never wanted to **talk** to me, ever again! As a **kid**, those **innocent things** can be **hurtful!** Hopefully Slomantha's **amnesia** wiped out all those **negative thoughts** and I can **rekindle** our old **friendship!** Once **that's** done, well, it will be time for **me** to try and run **her** down! This time, **for good! Revenge** ■ **sweet!**

I'm **Odd**, Slomantha's long-suffering **ex-boyfriend!** I can't **believe** ■ hit and run accident left Slomantha with **no memory** of our **rocky relationship** and its **excruciating end!** But being a **nice guy**, I hope she **pulls through!** But if she **does**, I **also** hope she doesn't **remember** all the great **clothes** and **jewelry** she left at my **apartment!** Giving her stuff away as **gifts** to my **new girlfriends** has been the **only good thing** to come out of our **relationship!**

As Slomantha's **best friend**, this is ■ **tragic** turn of events! **Slomantha** doesn't **remember** that we **worked** together! Even **worse**, she doesn't **remember** we were best **club-hopping tramps** together! I couldn't stand to **lose** her **friendship!** I don't know where **else** I could find a **shallow**, **mega-bitch** like **her!** She's **everything** I **admire** in a **friend!**

SPIKING THE PUNCHLINE DEPT.

A joke's a joke, right? Wrong! Even with the same joke, different comedians — bring different tone, timing, and delivery to it! Of course, that doesn't mean it's ever *funny* — as you'll see with...

IF DIFFERENT COMEDIANS TOLD THE SAME JOKE

WHY DID THE CHICKEN CROSS THE ROAD?

WRITER: HARRISON GREENBAUM
ARTIST: JASON SEILER

DANE COOK

Why did the chicken cross the road? I mean, what was this fowl doing trying to cross the street? *For what reason* was this *soon-to-be-in-a-KFC-value-meal* crossing *a busy intersection filled with vehicles*? You have gallus gallus domesticus — GGD, as I like call it — this GGD trying to transverse the street meeting point, if you will, and no one knows why. Thank you!

JAY LENO

Hey, this is a good one. I don't know if you guys heard, but the other day a *chicken* was spotted crossing the *road*. The cops, after capturing the stray chicken, said that the chicken was set loose in an act of *fowl play*. Thank you, thank you... but the real trouble began when the chicken couldn't set ball, because his *nest egg* had already been *liquidated*. Kevin knows what I'm talking about!

LARRY THE CABLE GUY

I ain't told nobody 'bout this yet, but I gots this chicken back home. I like name ma pets after the places I intend for them go, so I call this little critter, "Belly." Nah, nah...his name "Toilet." That's not right...don't laugh that...so Toilet here tried to escape one day and I catch him trying to get a ride from some stranger. Fortunately, I had just eaten chicken fingers the other day, so he didn't have nothing to hitchhike with! Lord I apologize for that — that's not right...but Toilet is always trying to cross the road, so I just opened a KFC across the street — scared him right back into the coop! GIT-R-DONE!

LEWIS BLACK

I saw the other day — and I kid you not — a *chicken* trying to cross the road. It may have, in fact, been a great time for road crossing...if you were a f**kin' car! But a *chicken*? f**kin' *chicken*?!? Are you f**kin' kidding me? What is this chicken doing *near* a road? How did this happen? When did chickens decide to travel *road*? Shouldn't they be traveling — I don't know...near the *farm*?!? The next time I see a chicken trying to cross the road, I'm going take a *spoon* and shove it in my *eye*! Because at least *that* would actually make *sense*!

BILL MAHER

New rule: from now on, if chickens want to cross the road, at least make it challenging. My brave feathered friends, I dare you to try to cross road in *Iraq*. If you can find a way to get around all of the civilian casualties, destroyed infrastructure, and dead American soldiers, then the Republicans may just have a job for you.

ELLEN DEGENERES

So the other day I saw this, this chicken, just standing in the middle of nowhere. Which was a, a little weird. And the first thing I thought was, "Why is there a chicken?" Because here's this chicken, but could have been a turkey or a duck or a Canadian goose or something, but it's chicken and it looks like it's about to cross. And as I'm thinking all these things, this, this bird is standing right next to a road and it's gesturing with its foot — or is it a claw? — whatever it is, it's heading into the street, so I carefully scoop it up. And I get to thinking, "Where did this chicken come from?" These things aren't from the suburbs. That's when I realize that not only is my little neighbor's birthday party not going well, but his parents aren't getting the deposit back on that petting zoo they rented.

CARLOS MENCIA

There was this beaner chicken, man, who was always trying cross the road. 'Course, if this chicken was a Mexican, he'd have the crossed the road in car filled with other Mexican chickens! But this beaner chicken couldn't cross the road because this farmer, see, he put huge fence blocking his way. What DEE-dee-dee! I mean, everyone knows that climbing a big fence is easy for Mexicans — even the chickens.*

*Portions of this joke were taken from the acts of Joe Rogan, George Lopez, Bill Cosby and others.

MAJOR LEAGUE BASEBALL PRODUCTIONS IN COOPERATION WITH THE PLAYERS ASSOCIATION
PRESENTS
A NEW FILM BY BUD SELIG

BAD NEWS Bare-Asses

"I loved it, no ifs, ands or butts!"
— George Mitchell

"I told you so!"
— Jose Canseco's Ghostwriter

"My attorney has advised me to remain silent."
— Rafael Palmeiro

"I did not see this movie to talk about the past."
— Mark McGwire

"Clemens is guilty! Wanna bet?"
— Pete Rose

ARTIST: SAM RICO

Baseball has rules. Not that these a-holes care.

ROGER CLEMENS ANDY PETTITTE
BRIAN McNAMEE

MAJOR LEAGUE BASEBALL PRODUCTIONS IN COOPERATION WITH THE PLAYERS ASSOCIATION PRESENTS A BUD SELIG FILM
ROGER CLEMENS ANDY PETTITTE BRIAN McNAMEE "BAD NEWS BARE-ASSES"
ERIC GAGNE SAMMY SOSA MIGUEL TEJADA AS "THE TAINTED MVP" AND BARRY BONDS AS "THE INCREDIBLE HULK"
FEATURING FORMER SENATOR GEORGE MITCHELL WITH INTERROGATIONS BY THE U.S. HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES SPECIAL EFFECTS BY BALCO

NOW PLAYING

A MAD PULL-OUT POSTER

MADKiDS™ ON SALE NOW!

AWESOME CELEBRITY INTERVIEWS!

MAD KIDS: When you wear your Hannah wig, is it itchy?
MILEY CYRUS: It's definitely very, very itchy and very hot and sweaty and gross. Ha!

MAD KIDS: Pop quiz. What is the capital of Montana?
MILEY CYRUS: Ummmmmm... the capital is...Nashville? Ha ha ha. I have no idea...I've never been to Montana. I don't even know one thing about Montana.

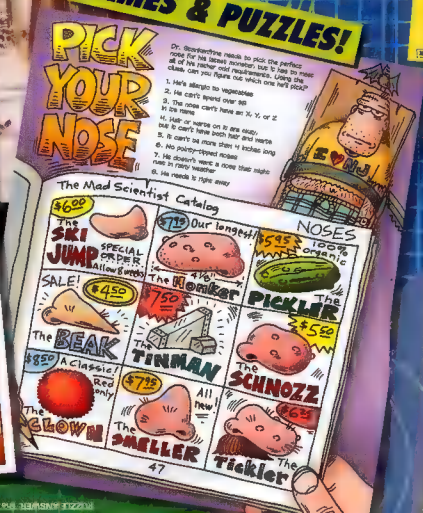
GOOFY GAGS!

SPY VS. SPY JR.!

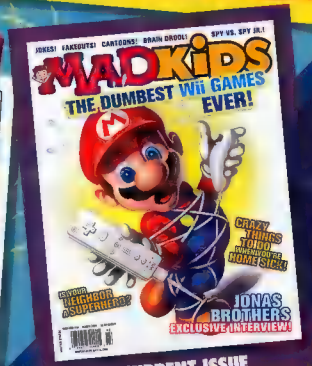
COMIC STRIPS!

GET A LOAD OF CHARLIE THERE! POLISH, POLISH, POLISH! THAT'S ALL HE EVER DOES WITH THAT NEW CAR OF HIS!
YEAH! I NEVER SEE HIM DRIVE IT - JUST POLISH IT!
HEY, LOOK! HE'S GETTING INTO THE CAR!
YOU MEAN HE'S GONNA DRIVE IT? I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
HEY, CHARLIE! WHERE YOU GOING?
INTO TOWN - TO THE HARDWARE STORE! I RAN OUT OF POLISH!

GAMES & PUZZLES!



AND TONS MORE FUNNY STUFF!


JOKES! FAKOUTS! CARTOONS! BRAIN DROOL! SPY VS. SPY JR.!
MADKiDS
THE DUMBEST Wii GAMES EVER!
CRAZY THINGS TODO AROUND THE HOME SICK!
FATHER LEACHERY DISAPPEARANCE
JONAS BROTHERS
EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW!

SUBSCRIBE AT madkidsonline.com

OR CALL 1-800 688-8210

CURRENT ISSUE ON SALE NOW!

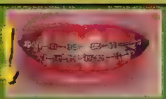
IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPT.

Planet TAD!!!!!

http://www.galaxyo'blogs.com/planettad

Search

Planet TAD!!!!!



[About Me]

[Name|Tad]
[Age in Binary|1110]
[Favorite band made of animals|Arctic Monkeys]

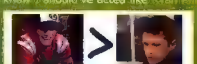
[4 April|03:21pm]

[mood| annoyed]

[8 April|06:17pm]

[mood| anxious]

[9 April|03:03pm]



[11 April|04:27pm]

[mood| scared]

[14 April|04:12pm]

[mood| scared-er]

[17 April|08:55pm]

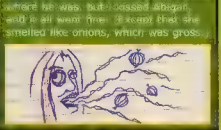
[21 April|05:39pm]

[mood| nervous]

[22 April|09:22pm]

[mood| sleepless]

[23 April|03:14pm]



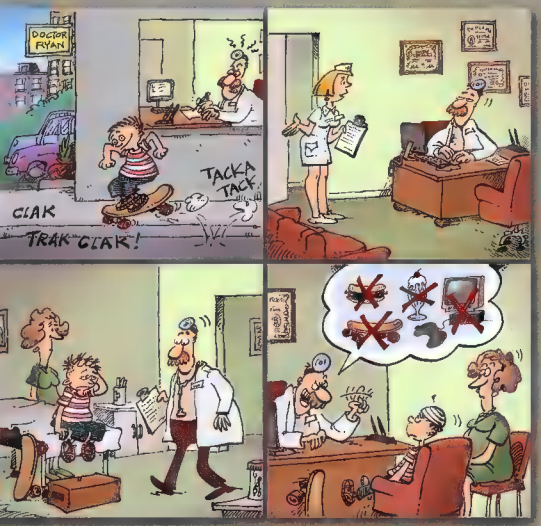
[27 April|11:53am]

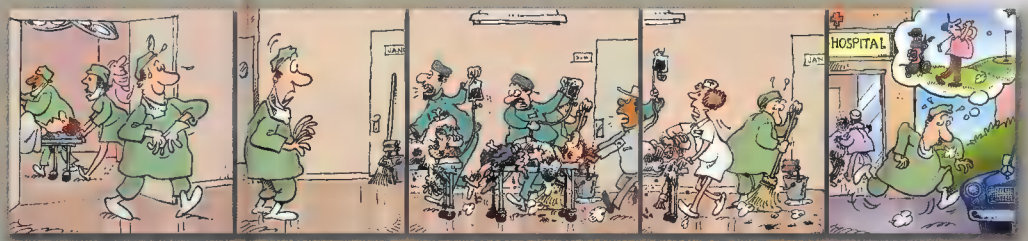
[mood| puking]

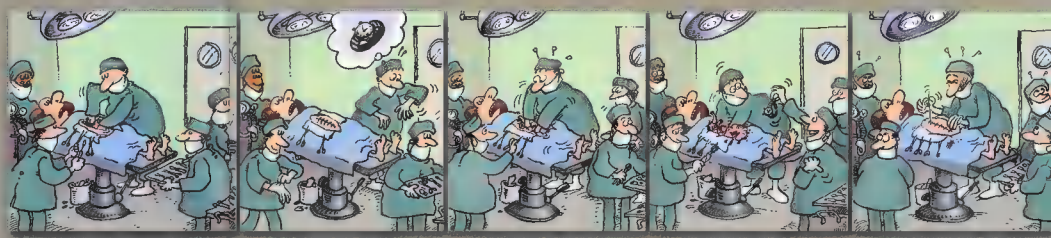
WRITER: TIM CARVELL ARTIST: BRIAN PURNIAK

SERGIO ARAGONÉS PRESENTS

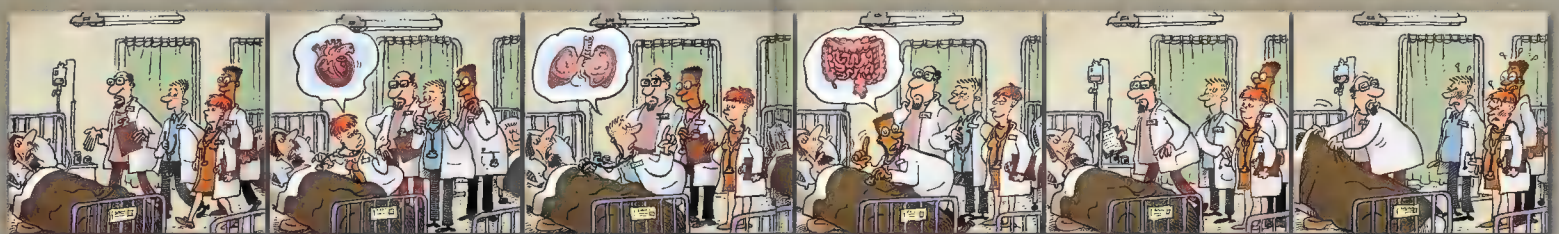
A MAD LOOK AT DOCTORS







WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES



X-RAY
HOSPITAL

BAUER OUTTAGE DEPT.

One of the great tragedies (or benefits, depending on your point of view) of the recent Hollywood writers strike was the cancellation of the 2008 season of the violent, action-packed series *24*. Millions of *24* addicts were left without their Jack Bauer fix. Or were they? Who needs Hollywood writers when we provide you with everything you need to plot your own ridiculous *24* saga...update your protocols! Here's...

MAD'S DO-IT-YOURSELF 24 SEASON 7 PLOTLINE

WRITER: DARREN JOHNSON
ARTIST: RICK TULKA
COLORIST: WILDSTORM FX

ON THE NEXT TESTOSTERONE-SOAKED SEASON OF *24*, A ROGUE TERRORIST CELL THREATENS LOS ANGELES WITH

a suitcase nuke

a backpack stinkbomb

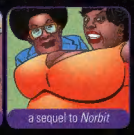
another writers' strike

Hillary's healthcare plan

a botox shortage

Don Imus' return to radio

immigration reform


a sequel to *Norbit*

AND DEMANDS

an apology for lame-ass season 6,

the release of Beatles songs on iTunes,

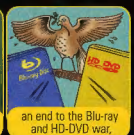
info about the new Indiana Jones flick,

a recount of the GOP primaries,

Hannah Montana concert tickets,

an 8th Harry Potter book,

the return of Bob Barker,



an end to the Blu-ray and HD-DVD war,

SO, CTU'S JACK BAUER EMPLOYS COVERT OPS TO

cover ginormous platholes

pad this nonsense out to 24 episodes

satisfy his community service obligation

assassinate personal freedoms

reduce his carbon footprint by 37%

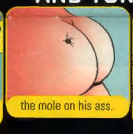
set up hidden cameras in the women's locker room

induce vomiting

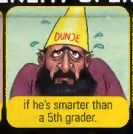
give a cameo to an out-of-work movie actor

AND TORTURES AN ENEMY OPERATIVE, FORCING HIM TO REVEAL

the mole in the White House.


the mole on his ass.

where he got those fabulous shoes.



if he's smarter than a 5th grader.

why most kids can't locate the U.S. on a map.

the cheat codes for *Grand Theft Auto IV*.

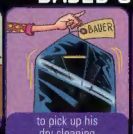
how he feels about being typecast as a "Middle Eastern radical extremist."

who farted.

BASED ON THIS INTEL, JACK ASKS CHLOE

to destroy those CTU waterboarding videos

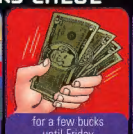
to show him her boobs



to pick up his dry cleaning

if Flonase is right for him

how she's avoided being killed off for so long


for a few bucks until Friday

to delete all references to *Young Guns* from Wikipedia

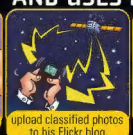
to pull that stick out of her ass

AND USES HIS PDA TO

give Sprint a gratuitous product placement shot.

add a Russian double agent to his buddy list.

open a beer.


upload classified photos to his Flickr blog.

fire his agent.

check out nude pix of Vanessa Hudgens.

text his bff, Jill.

post more funny pictures of his cat, Señor Tabby McWhiskers.

WITH

time running out,

cancellation looming,

Oprah's support,

a wide stance,

no bathroom breaks,

an incredibly high body count,

a perpetual scowl,

some awesome explosions,

JACK MANAGES TO SAVE

the day.

the whales.

the drama fo' his mama.

hundreds by switching to Geico.

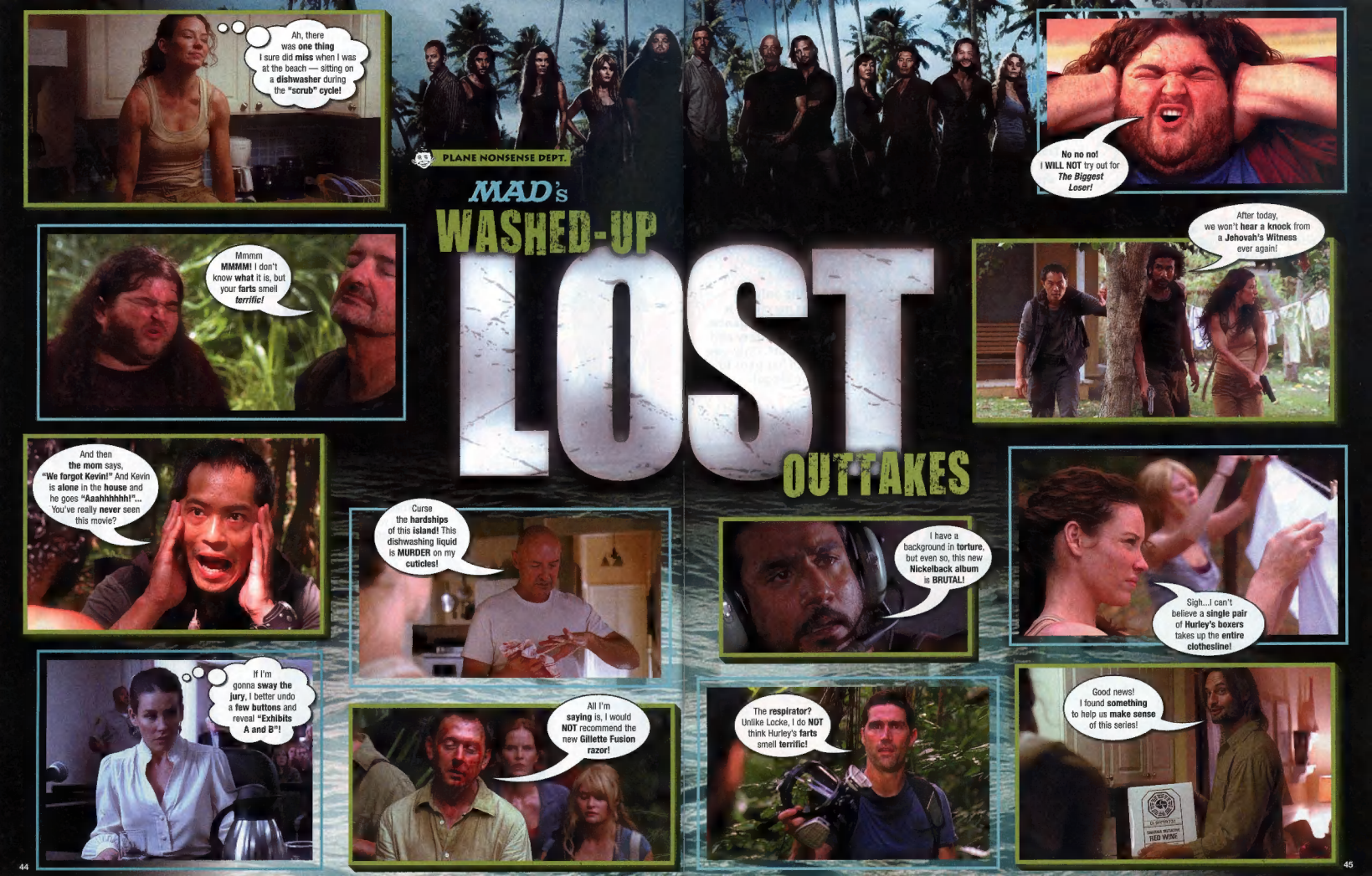
his progress on a tough *Halo 3* level.

himself for marriage.

55 cents on a roll of Charmin.

the porn from his crashed hard drive.

ONE WEEK LATER...
GOOOOOD MORNING, MONROE AND FAMILY!
HOLY CRAP! TY PENNINGTON!
AND YOU MUST BE MONROE, THE POOR PATHETIC KID.
WELL, WE'RE HERE TO MAKE YOUR FAMILY'S DREAM COME TRUE.
YEAH!!!
HOLD ON! IN MY DREAM HE'S BEEN REPLACED WITH A RANDY HOOTERS GIRL.
YOU GUYS ARE CLASSIC. DURING YOUR HOME MAKEOVER WE THOUGHT YOU'D ENJOY A NICE TRIP TO... BRANSON, MISSOURI!
Um, WHY WOULD YOU THINK THAT?
AND WE'RE THROWING IN SOME HALF-OFF TICKETS TO BREAKFAST WITH YAKOV SMIRNOFF!
WHAT HAPPENED TO VEGAS?
ABC MADE SOME BUDGET CUTS WHAT WITH THE WRITERS STRIKE AND ALL...
I THINK IT'LL BE FUN! YAKOV SMIRNOFF! "WHAT A COUNTRY!" REMEMBER?
OH NOT YOU, MONROE. WE HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL IN MIND FOR YOU!
THAT USUALLY NEVER WORKS OUT.
MONROE, YOUR WISH IS COMING TRUE AND YOU'RE GOING TO BE AN HONORARY MEMBER OF THE EXTREME TEAM!
WAIT, WHO TOLD YOU I WANTED THAT?
YOUR MOM DID.
BYE!
YAKOV, HERE WE COME!
OKAY, MONROE. LET'S GET TO WORK. DO YOU KNOW HOW TO USE A HAMMER?
CLOSE ENOUGH. LET'S GO CHECK ON THE DEMO WORK.
NO, BUT I'VE BEEN MAKING MY MOM SCREWDRIVERS SINCE I WAS SEVEN.
NORMALLY WE'D DO THE WHOLE HOUSE, BUT THE NEW BUDGET HAS US STICK MAINLY TO ADDITIONS AND SUCH.
WOW, YOU GUYS ARE TEARING DOWN A LOT OF MEMORIES I HAVE IN THIS HOUSE.
YOU OKAY, KIDDO?
YOU KIDDING? I'M EXCELLENT! LET'S BRING THIS CHAMBER OF HORRORS DOWN!
THAT FELT GREAT!
I THINK HE RUPTURED THE GAS LINE FOR THE NEW WASHER/DRYER.
Ahem.
SORRY, TY, FOR THE NEW MAYTAG WASHER/DRYER.
THAT'S YOUR FIRST WARNING, JAVIER.
YES, TY.
SEE, MONROE. ALWAYS, ALWAYS MENTION THE BRAND NAME.
OKAY, BUT THIS GAS HAS ME A LITTLE LIGHT-HEADED.
THAT'S QUALITY DWP GAS, JAVIER. THROW SOME 3M DUCT TAPE ON THAT LINE. AND FIND MONROE SOMETHING A LITTLE LIGHTER TO DO. MY CHEST NEEDS A FRESH OILING.
SOON...
THE DEMO IS ALL DONE AND LOOKING TOTALLY AMAZING! OUR BOSCH ROTO-HAMMERS REALLY HELPED OUT AND...
HEY, TY, WHERE DO YOU WANT THIS COTTON CANDY STUFF?
Y!!!! MONROE! MY OIL CHEST!! THAT'S FIBERGLASS INSULATION.
DON'T YOU MEAN PREMIUM OWENS CORNING FIBERGLASS, BOSS?
JAVIER, THAT'S TWO.
OKAY. NEXT TIME MAYBE I CAN JUST LEND YOU A T-SHIRT. I MEAN A HANES BRAND T-SHIRT.
THAT'S IT, SMART-ASS. YOU'RE FIRED!
SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW? JAVIER WAS THE BUILDER!
WHAT THE HECK. LET'S GET NUTS. YOU'RE IN CHARGE, MONROE.
BUT I DON'T KNOW RENOVATIONS. I CAN'T MAKE THIS GOOD.
NO, BUT YOU CAN MAKE IT GOOD TV.
A FEW DAYS LATER...
MOVE THAT BUS!
YOU FOLKS READY TO SEE YOUR NEW HOUSE? MONROE?


Ah, there was one thing I sure did miss when I was at the beach — sitting on a dishwasher during the "scrub" cycle!
PLANE NONSENSE DEPT.
MAD's
WASHED-UP
LOST
OUTTAKES
No no no! I WILL NOT try out for The Biggest Loser!
Mmmm MMMM! I don't know what it is, but your farts smell terrific!
After today, we won't hear a knock from a Jehovah's Witness ever again!
And then the mom says, "We forgot Kevin!" And Kevin is alone in the house and he goes "Aaahhhhhh!"... You've really never seen this movie?
Curse the hardships of this island! This dishwashing liquid is MURDER on my cuticles!
I have a background in torture, but even so, this new Nickelback album is BRUTAL!
Sigh...I can't believe a single pair of Hurley's boxers takes up the entire clothesline!
If I'm gonna sway the jury, I better undo a few buttons and reveal "Exhibits A and B"!
All I'm saying is, I would NOT recommend the new Gillette Fusion razor!
The respirator? Unlike Locke, I do NOT think Hurley's farts smell terrific!
Good news! I found something to help us make sense of this series!
RED WINE

With Barry Bonds, people are of two mindsets — they either hate him for disgracing baseball, or they're idiots who won't recognize that he's disgracing baseball! Whichever camp you fall into though, keep your ears peeled for these...

THINGS WE'LL PROBABLY OVERHEAR AT THE UPCOMING BARRY BONDS TRIAL...

All rise for the singing of *Take Me Out to the Ballgame.*
Maybe it's just me, but O.J. seemed a lot more likeable and honest.
I'd watch the trial on truTV, but Tim McCarver just won't shut up.
I'm not playing on any prison softball team for less than $8 million.
Peanuts here, get your fresh-roasted peanuts!
The only things my client is guilty of are arrogance, rudeness, adultery and lying in court. Only *one* of which happens to be illegal.
Ba-rry! Ba-rry! Ba-rry!
That defense attorney is really good. I have him on my fantasy team.
And did you personally electrocute the Pit Bulls...oh, wait, sorry, wrong sports scandal.
I remind you that you are still under oath, not that you cared the last time.
Overruled. Defendant will answer questions about his massive hat size.
Will the defendant please approach the bench and autograph this home run ball I got off eBay?

WRITER: JEFF KRUSE
ARTIST: PAUL COKER